

### **WHO WANTS TO BE A KICKAPOO?**

Who wants to be a Kickapoo (I do!)  
Who wants a teepee made for 2 (I do!)  
Who wants to live in a big crowded town  
A big crowded town  
Makes my face frown

Who wants to be a Kickapoo (I do!)  
Who wants to bang a drum or 2 (I do!)  
Who wants to paint their faces bright blue (I do)  
And I do.  
Cause we are kickapoos!

(Hello!)

### **RUNNING BEAR**

On the bank, of the river  
Stood Running Bear, an Indian brave  
On the other, side of the river  
Stood his lovely, Indian maid  
Little White Dove, was her name  
Such a lovely, sight to see  
But their families, fought each other  
So their love, could never be

### **CHORUS**

Running Bear, loved Little White Dove  
With a love, big as the sky  
Running Bear, loved Little White Dove  
With a love that couldn't die

On the bank, of the river  
Stood Running Bear, an Indian brave  
On the other, side of the river  
Stood his lovely, Indian maid  
He couldn't swim, the raging river  
'Cause the river was too wide  
He couldn't reach, his Little White Dove  
Waiting on, the other side

## **SHOO FLY PIE**

Shoo fly pie and apple pan dowdy  
Makes your eyes light up  
And your tummy say howdy  
Shoo fly pie and apple pan dowdy  
I never get enough of that wonderful stuff

*x2*

### *MIDDLE*

Mama, when you bake  
Mama, I don't want cake!  
Mama, for my sake  
Go to the oven  
Cause you know I'm lovin.....

Shoo fly pie and apple pan dowdy  
Makes your eyes light up  
And your tummy say howdy  
Shoo fly pie and apple pan dowdy  
I never get enough of that wonderful stuff

*DANCE: 2 verses*

### *MIDDLE*

### *CHORUS*

*Fade as walk off.....*

## **AMARILLO**

There's a church bell ringing  
Hear the song of joy that it's singing  
For the sweet Maria  
And the guy who's coming to see her

Just beyond the highway  
There's an open plain  
and it keeps me going  
Through the wind and rain

Is this the way to Amarillo?  
Every night I'm hugging my pillow

Dreaming dreams of Amarillo  
And sweet Marie who waits for me  
X2

Sha la la la la la [X3]  
And sweet Marie who waits for me

**THESE BOOTS ARE MADE FOR WALKING...**

SOLO

We've been playing when we should've been sleeping  
We've been loud when we should be sshhhhhh,  
We've been snacking when we shouldn't be snacking  
And we will pull when we're meant to push  
These boots are made for walkin  
And thats just what they'll do  
One of these days these boots are gonna walk all over you

ALL (repeat)

WALK AROUND STAGE (verse)

CHORUS

"Are you ready, boots? Start walkin"

(back of stage in line and slowly walk forwards)